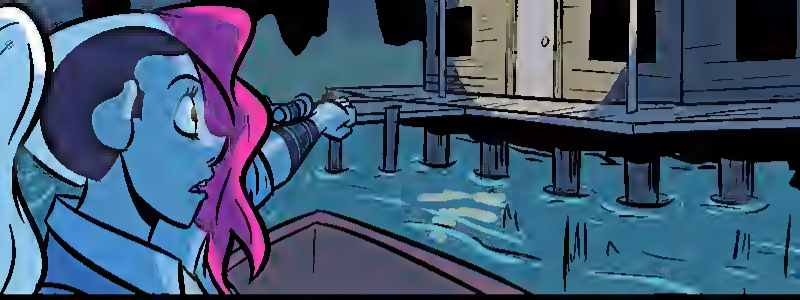
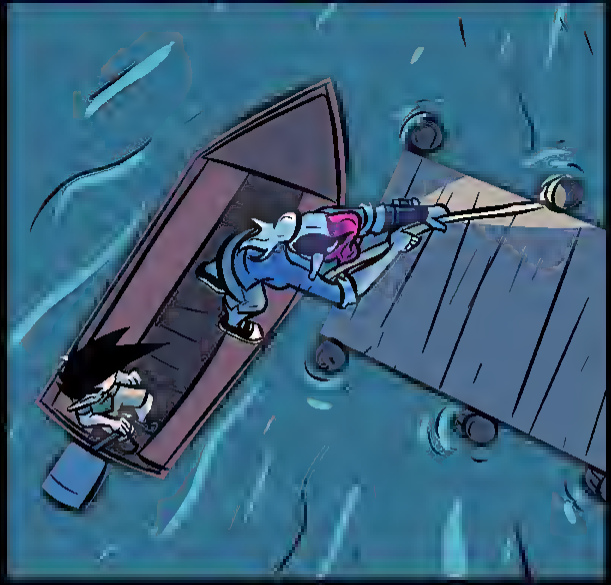
# Newman

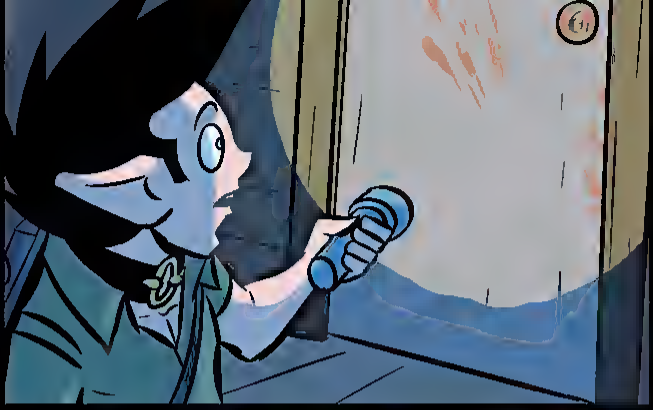
BY JOSH ULRICH

LET'S STOP AND CHECK OUT THIS SHACK



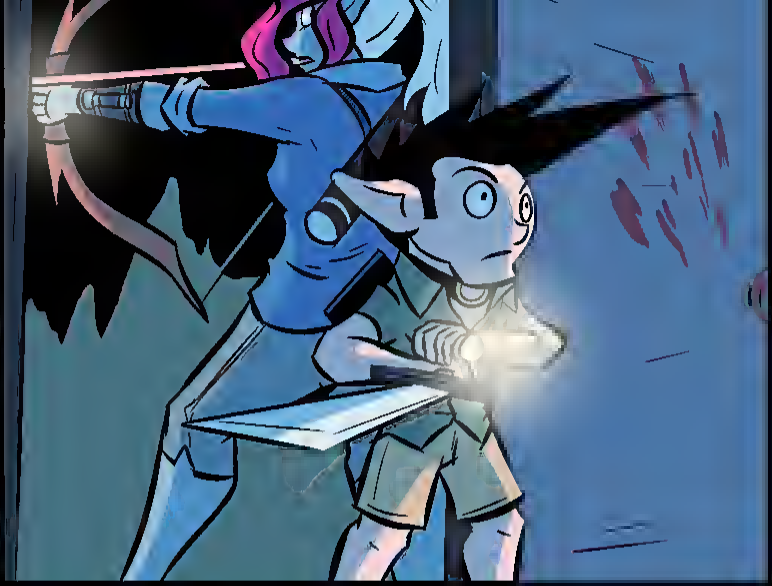


WELL THAT'S OMINOUS



CRD, IF ANYBODY IS IN THERE, WE'RE COMING IN!

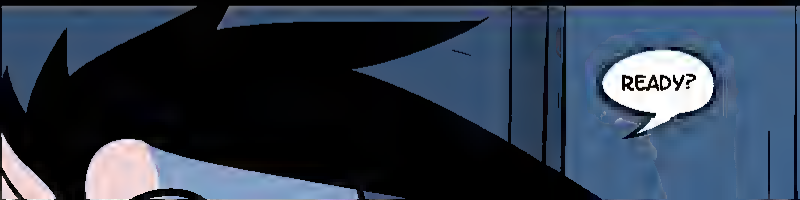
SEE ANYTHING?

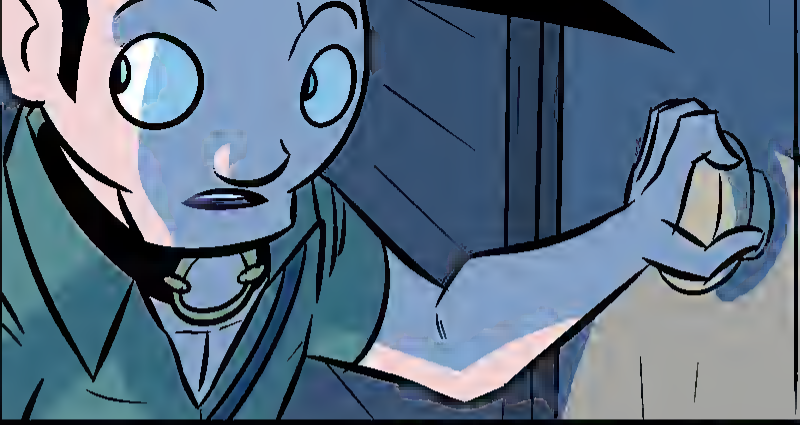


LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE WAS HERE RECENTLY

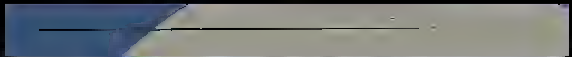
SKITTER

CLANG


READY?



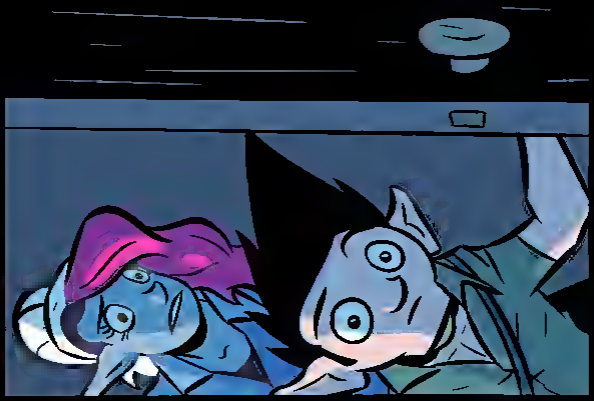
WOAH!

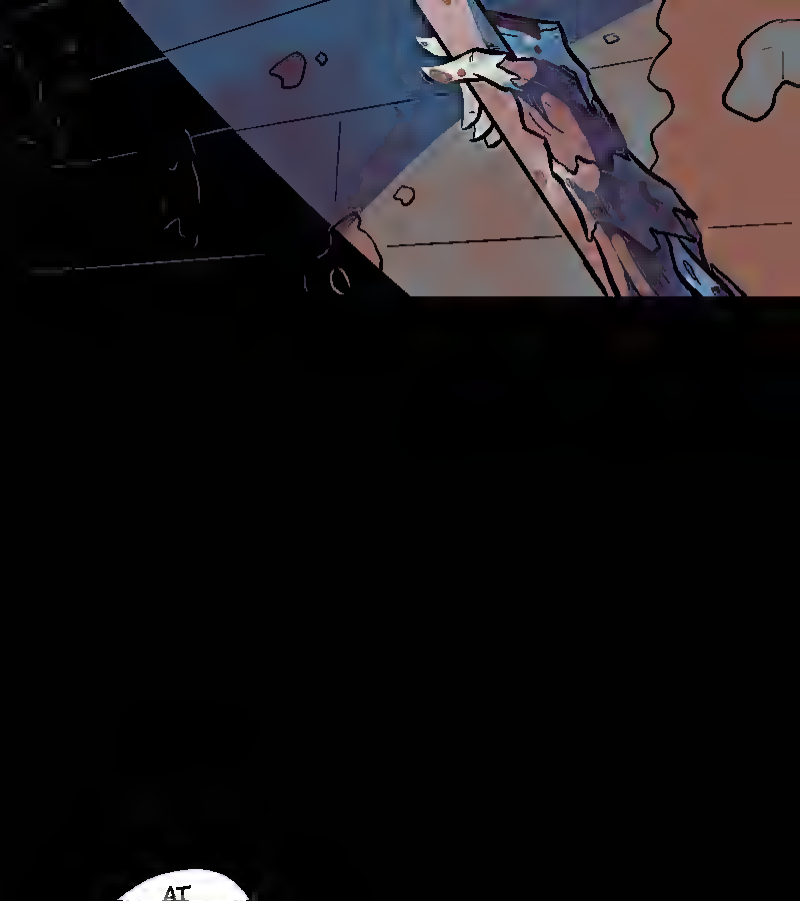


OH GEEZ, IT'S JUST A--

YOU KNOW I'M A REALLY WEALTHY PRINCESS. WE DON'T ACTUALLY HAVE TO DO THIS FOR A LIVING.
YEAH, BUT I'M SCARED OF WHERE YOUR IMAGINATION WOULD GO WITH THAT MUCH FREE TIME.

THOUGH IF I'M BEING HONEST, I WOULD GLADLY TRADE WHAT'S BEHIND THIS DOOR FOR A PAIR OF HIGH HEELS.



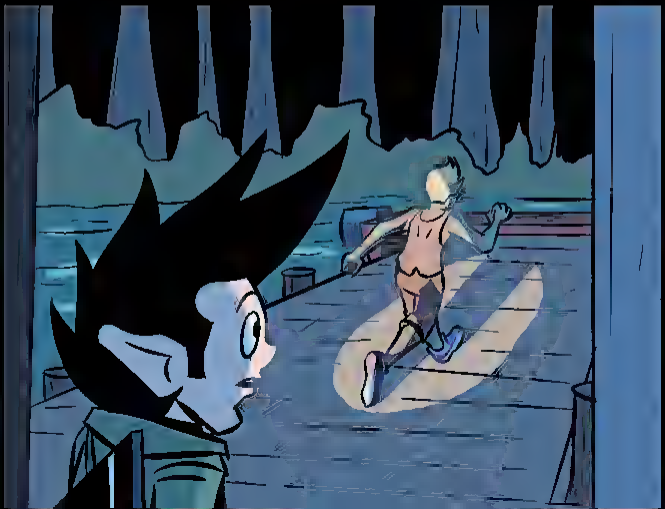

AT

LEAST THEY DIED FIGHTING.

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

DO YOU HEAR THAT?

IT'S OUTSIDE!



HEY WAIT! STOP!
THEY'LL KILL US ALL!

I CAN'T STAY! I CAN'T STAY!

STOP!
I'M SORRY, I CANT!

ARE YOU KIDDING ME!?

MY IMAGINATION IS LOOKING PRETTY GOOD RIGHT NOW, HUH?
SO GOOD.